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The Interview



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Chapter 1 by Talya

She walked into the large glass building with a slight trip. Catching her balance with a curse, she continued to walk unsteadily to the secretary's desk. Smiling nervously, she looked up at the elderly woman who tapped away at her phone to look busy. Clearing her throat awkwardly, she said shakily, "Hi, I'm here for the job interview."

Chapter 2 by Adam



"Ok miss, Just that way," the secretary said with a blank look and pointed to the elevator to her left before going back down to her phone, "the 17th floor, first door on the right." With a short smile she walked over to the elevator whilst reciting the directions over and over again in her head.

She entered the small rectangular lift, luckily for her it was empty, or was. A boy rushed into the lift holding a suitcase, dropping a pen on the way. He wore a black suit and tie but had presented it terribly, so bad she had to try to refrain from laughing. His Unkempt hair was everywhere and he looked like he had just woken up in the building. But nonetheless he was beautiful, messy, but beautiful.

"Good morning," she said with a smile.

"Good, good," he said with a nod.

"I'm good which flings me

"Me?" he said with surprise.

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"Well, there's nobody else in this elevator is there?" She said, chuckling.

"17th. Hey, uhhh, what's your uh name?"

"My names delilah, yours?" she said smiling, suddenly the elevator dinged and jolted to a stop.
the boy instantly walked out of it before answering.

"Hey! I didn't get yours!" Delilah shouted after him, waiting for a reply,

"Jack!" he replied from down the corridor.

Chapter 3 by Adam



It's always nice to have at least SOME human interaction. Ever since she lost her old job, she's been neglecting most things that happened. She walked down the corridor and entered the room which would determine her future.

Delilah sat down in the most uncomfortable chair ever. The woman sat in front of her was slim and had straight, long hair.

"Hello there, Delilah is it?" The woman asked her without even taking a glimpse

"Ummm yeah, hi." She looked down in awkwardness. Delilah had always been a very shy person, keeping to herself.

"Hello, my name is Charlotte and I may be your boss if you turn out perfect for the job." Charlotte said, finally looking at Delilah, "So, what makes you want to work in this very office?"

She didn't fully know, she only got applied for this job to stop her shyness. It's pay looked good, that's the only other reason. "Uhh..." What could she say? She wasn't sure, "It-it looked like an amazing job and I've been looking for a job like this for quite a while." Was that good enough? She wasn't fully sure.

Chapter 4 by Adam



Charlotte gave her a glare, the sort that somebody gives when they are judging you. Chills

were shivering down her spine, she could feel them. She took a deep breath, trying to calm herself down. She took a few steps forward, ready to answer the next question.

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Delilah she started to hear

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Relief rushed through her blood, wiping the sweat off her forehead. Had it really been that easy? "Thank you boss." She replied, standing up and preparing to leave the room "And Delilah?" Stopping in her tracks. "6:00am tomorrow. Be here." She finished, dismissing her as she left the room and eventually, the office.

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